

Look at the Bargains!

N. HARRIS,

—AT THE—
OLD AND WELL KNOWN STAND.

Always to the Front!

**REGULAR
Clearing OUT Sale!**

My Entire Stock, Consisting of
Clothing,

**Dry Goods,
Boots, Shoes,**

**Hats and Caps,
GENTS' Furnishing GOODS,**

**Laces and
Embroideries**

NOW GOING AT BARGAINS.

And the Sale will be continued until all is disposed of. A special opportunity is here afforded for small stores to replenish their stock.

Call and Price these Goods,

N. HARRIS,

—AT THE—
OLD AND WELL KNOWN STAND.

REAL MERIT



Pills? NO!!

If you take pills it is because you have never tried the

S. B. Headache and Liver Cure.
It works so nicely, cleansing the Liver and Kidneys; sets a mild, phlegm without causing pain or sickness, and does not stop you from eating and working.

To try it is to become a friend to it.
For sale by all druggists.

Young & Kuss,

Blacksmith & Wagon Shop

General Blacksmithing and Work done promptly, and all work Guaranteed.

Horse Shoeing a Speciality

Third Street, opposite the old Liebe Stand.

MRS. C. DAVIS

Has Opened the
REVERE RESTAURANT,

In the New Frame Building on
SECOND STREET, Next to the
Diamond Flouring Mills.

First Class Meals Furnished at all Hours.
Only White Help Employed.

100 Dozen TOWELS.

Worth 25 Cts., going for 12 1-2 Cts.

Just Received an Immense Shipment
of the Celebrated

Royal Worcester Corsets

IN EVERY

STYLE and PRICE.

A. M. Williams & Co.

DRUGS

SNIPES & KINERSLY,

—THE LEADING—

Wholesale and Retail Druggists.

PURE DRUGS

Handled by Three Registered Druggists.

ALSO ALL THE LEADING

Patent Medicines and Druggists Sundries,

HOUSE PAINTS, OILS AND GLASS.

Agents for Murphy's Fine Varnishes and the only agents in the City for The Sherwin, Williams Co.'s Paints.

—WE ARE—

The Largest Dealers in Wall Paper.

Finest Line of Imported Key West and Domestic Cigars.
Agent for Tansill's Punch.

129 Second Street, The Dalles, Oregon

J. O. MACK,

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL

LIQUOR DEALER.

FINEST WINES AND LIQUORS.

171 Second Street,

Frenches' Block, The Dalles, Oregon

Jos. T. Peters & Co.,

—DEALERS IN—

Rough and Dressed Lumber,

and a full line of Builders' Supplies, all of which
are carried constantly in stock.

Call and see us at our new store, southwest corner of Second and Jefferson Streets, before buying elsewhere. Our prices are as low as the lowest, and on many things below all competitors.

THE ENGINEERS MOVE.

They Propose to get rid of a Batch of Incompetents.

LICENSES TOO EASILY OBTAINED.

Frightful Picture of Dangers Menacing Life and Property.

CHICAGO ASKED TO TAKE THE LEAD

Public Sentiment Needs to be Cultivated to Realize Fully the Existing Evils—Other Notes.

CHICAGO, June 30.—The association of stationary engineers finds unlimited fault with the easy-going and free-handed manner of issuing engineers' licenses to those who do not understand the work of an engineer. The engineers' organization assert that many men are being licensed who are unfit to be left alone with a steam engine. The organization draws a frightful picture of the dangers which menace property, life and limb from the employment of incompetent engineers. As a remedy for the evil the association have petitioned the council for a stringent restrictive ordinance. It is undoubtedly true that much cause for complaint exists, and it is also possible that a new ordinance would do much to remedy the evil. But, after all, the matter depends on public sentiment. Those persons who employ incompetent engineers should be held rigidly accountable for accidents brought about through ignorance or carelessness of their employes. If, when indicted they are not permitted to escape merited punishment, then there will be less need of iron-clad ordinances and penetrating inquiries into the mental capacities and practical knowledge of would-be licenssees. When it becomes thoroughly dangerous economy to employ half-skilled engineers the era of competent service will be near at hand.

A Word for the Preachers.

Christian Standard. If your preacher is not quite up to the measure of the statue of your ideal; if he is not so elegant as Robinson, or entertaining as Beecher, or eloquent as Brooks; if he lacks somewhat on the social side, and is a little slow and awkward in making friends, the poorest of all remedies is criticism and censure. For all ordinary ministerial failings an ounce of co-operation is worth a pound of criticism; a gill of sympathy worth more than a gallon of censure. Any sincerely pious man of ordinary talent, can be made into an efficient, successful pastor by a congregation; and any man, however good and gifted, can be made a failure by the same congregation. A congregation may be known by the sort of pastors it makes.

First Peaches of the Season.

Walla Walla Statesman. Dr. N. G. Blalock, president of the Columbia fair commission received today a box of the first ripe Walla Walla peaches for this year. They are grown on the fruit farm of Mr. B. F. Simmonds, which is located in this county on Snake river. The flavor of the peaches is excellent, and they are fully one month earlier than any ever grown in this section before. They were of the variety known as the Amsten June peach. Mr. Simmonds informs Dr. Blalock that he will have over 200 boxes in Walla Walla on the Fourth of July to supply the visitors who will be here that day.

The Tygh Hill Grade.

Wasco Sun. Mr. T. J. Driver, superintendent of construction of the Tygh hill grade, is in town and reports that the grade is completed with the exception of two needed turnouts, which will cost about two hundred dollars. As the appropriation is exhausted we trust there will be no difficulty in procuring the money needed. The grade is a splendid one, easy and light, is ready for travel and now in use. Mr. Driver has done his work well, and deserves the approbation of the entire community for his faithful and efficient work. The Tygh country has been brought practically nearly half a day nearer the city and cannot be cut off now from all access in bad weather, as was formerly the case.

If you want to rent a house, advertise in THE CHRONICLE.

If you want a situation advertise in THE CHRONICLE.

Convention of the People.

OMAHA, June 30.—Numerically one of the greatest political conventions ever held in America assemble here Friday, and on Monday, July 4th, it will nominate a presidential ticket representing the principles and policy of the peoples' party. That the results of the conventions at Minneapolis and Chicago have encouraged the leaders and the rank and file of this ambitious and exceedingly active and aggressive, though raw young organization is quite obvious. Mr. Jerry Simpson talks bravely of what the peoples' party will do in November, and Chairman Taubeneck, not less sanguine, promises to wrest from the democrats part of the solid south, capture the silver states, retain Kansas, and give the republicans a hard fight for supremacy in the Dakotas, Minnesota and Iowa.

On the silver issue the people's party universally believes that it will become an important factor in the present campaign. Both Mr. Harrison and Mr. Cleveland are clearly on record touching that question, and that bitter feeling against each of them is widespread in the west and the south is perfectly apparent. Their opposition to free coinage has set former adherents against them. If the election were to be held tomorrow both the parties would probably lose a state or two.

But between now and November the believers in free coinage may find themselves sucked into the great maelstrom of the tariff fight. The tariff is bound to be the dominant issue, and whether the people's party will or no, it must face that issue and be subject to its influences. Those of its members who believe in tariff reform will feel the impulse to join with the forces making for that end, while those adhering to the idea of McKinley, rather than see the protection walls torn down by hostile hands, will drop silver and rally to the defense of what may seem to them the more vital thing.

In the south the force-bill issue will dominate and tend to drive would-be deserters from the democracy back into the party lines. But the Omaha convention with its 1,776 delegates is going to be a big and a very important affair. It will be representative and earnest, enthusiastic and perhaps turbulent, and in session it will present a spectacle of once picturesque and suggestive. The old parties will look upon it with more than passing interest. Those who are inclined to look upon the leaders as mere dreamers should reflect that they desire to nominate as their candidate for president so conservative and sincere and a man as Judge Walter Q. Gresham.

Warm Weather Inland.

Ravelotok Star. The thermometer has been alternating between 80° and 90° in the shade throughout the week, the average being 82°. But the river brings down on its troubled surface some refreshing breezes from the up-country pine forests, so that the heat is never oppressive. The snow line on the mountains is forever moving upward, and very soon only the glaciers will be wearing their usual summer garb. The river, too, is going up, has already passed the record of last year, and will go much higher yet. What was earstwhile a vast waste of sand below the bridge is now the broad river. The Columbia will establish a record this year.

That's Our Tum-tum.

Montesano Democrat. The editor of this paper has known Dr. Blalock ever since his advent into the then territory of Washington, and can truly say that he has always found him to be a man of unquestioned probity and a gentleman in every respect. The Washington democracy could go further and find no better or abler candidate for governor than Dr. N. G. Blalock.

Don't Give It Away.

Frankfort Chronicle. There are a good many secret movements on this side of the Columbia river, and it looks as though we may wake up some morning and find ourselves in the midst of startling realities. Something more than usual is in the wind, and time will tell what it is.

The watermelon will soon begin its nefarious work of corrupting the southern voter's conscience.

CHICAGO BROILED.

Citizens Swung up in Hammocks on The Shady Sides.

A BIG DAY FOR THE ICE DEALERS.

The Hot Wave Came so Suddenly That People Are Frantic.

A COOL WAVE SAID TO BE COMING.

The Bane of the Perspiring Pedestrian in Choker and Handkerchief Stuffed Collar.

CHICAGO, June 30.—It was hot yesterday, but not so hot as some drug store thermometers indicated. One of these industrious recorders frightened people at the corner of State and Madison streets yesterday afternoon with the figures 108° "in the shade," when the official thermometer in the Auditorium tower never got within five degrees of that temperature. Some people say that the business thermometer is built on the spring balance principle and registers more or less as the exigencies of the case may require. This hot spell is part of an immense heat wave spread over the whole continent from Pacific to Atlantic. The temperature may be more oppressive today, but the next day the government weather man says a cool wave may be expected. He says also that there is no danger of a return of the wet weather. The school girl in her cool white dress and variegated parasol and the man proud and resplendent in lavender pantaloons, linen vest and straw hat jostled along the shady side of the street with the fat man, the points of his steaming suspenders showing through his linen coat and the perspiring pedestrian in a choker, with a handkerchief stuffed in his collar. A steady stream of male humanity poured into the beer saloons, and individuals with ideas of their own attempted to drive out the inward heat with copious drinks of dark red liquor. Soda fountains and ice-cream stands were hidden behind dense crowds of men, women and children. Candy peddlers, with wares in a molten mass of sweetness on the trays, sold fans, and the hot-tamale man gave up in disgust. All Chicago took to the shady side. Hammocks were swung in every nook where a shadow fell and a breeze played, and citizens in mother huddards and shirt sleeves lolled in negligence and nodded over books and ices. Those who could not find shady places went out into the streets and boarded cable cars for the parks, to get away from the smell of dripping tar roofs and rooms stuffy as ovens. On the street cars men rode bareheaded and with coats on their arms, and returned after the sun had gone down.

Why Heppner is Avoided.

Gazette. Of all the stage lines in existence, the Lucky Baldwin branch, from Canyon to Monument, takes the bakery. The rigs and stock are a disgrace to a civilized community. No wonder the people will insist in going by the way of Baker city. It is to be hoped that the line will pass into the hands of Joe Keeney, who owns the Monument-Heppner line. Mr. Keeney will then have an opportunity to put on coaches and new stock. Until that is done we cannot expect the travel to come by the way of Heppner.

Oregon The Asylum.

Klamath Star. The cyclones that waltz through the Mississippi valley start more immigrants this way than all the boom circulars in the land. They whisper to the people that an asylum from the wrath of the heavens should be hunted up, and the whisper is mighty loud sometimes. The fact that Oregon is that asylum is made impressive by the voice of cyclone, and the alarmed inhabitants do the rest.

Highest of all in Leavening Power.—Latest U. S. Gov't Report.

Royal Baking Powder
ABSOLUTELY PURE